Shirley Martin

Lonnie Hudkins 1/23/80

528 N. Hart St.,
Bel Air, Md. 21014

Dear Lonnie,

Rather than attributing your long absence to the bloated plutocrat state of mind of the proud owner of a new car we have figured you were working on the great American novel or a work of non-fiction (more or less) of equal stature.

If either is at all biographical you may find the enclosures interesting. Both are from the FBIHQ "Oswald" file, 105-82555.

You also may find yourself wondering how you could have trusted "S. Martin" and how the FBI, Washington and Dallas, did not figure out either who the unnamed reporter source was or that S. Martin was not a "He." Not that you are named. Or that Shirley was not the object of considerable FBI/ Commission interest/frustration, not to mention anger and hate. (They even sent out a SAC letter on her and kept accurate tab on her epistles, each of which was followed by a detailed "This is the ~~xxxxxx~~ umteenth communication we have received." ...She gave them a rough time out of Monmy.

Maybe later Hoover's bloodhounds made the connections but not in any record I've seen to now. If I come accross anything pertinent in later records I'll send it.

There was much S-179 attention but nothing you don't know or haven't seen. Alexander apparently had principles against ever being truthful and did he stick to his principles! Even when they had him redhanded over his deal with Aynesworth for the exclusive on the Oswald diary, which Aynesworth sold to LIFE for 4Gs. (Other people also heard that he "had the use of Marina," your phrase, which he denied to me but somehow, despite the great and prurient interest in her affair with her "business manager" Martin this appears never to have been followed up.)

Hope you are all well, prospering and happy and that your car holds up long enough to bring you here.

Our best,